

# The Rutherford Star.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD,"—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. IV.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1871.

NO. 40

## Professional Cards

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Continues the practice of his Profession in this and the surrounding Counties. All work executed with skill and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of Chloroform. Best references furnished on application. Office at Dr. Juffy's old stand. 25-11

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MAKER AND JEWELER, &c.,  
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**TERMS REASONABLE.**

36-11m

**THE STAR**

RUTHERFORDTON N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

**W. W. SHARPE & CO.,**

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS

TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, NEW YORK.

Are authorized to contract for Advertising in our paper.

**Bessie's Santa Claus**

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK OBSERVER.

BY MRS. G. J. MANSON.

Bessie Grant's father and mother were very poor, indeed—so poor, that it was a question, sometimes, where they should get the next meal for their little ones. They lived in a miserable old house just out of the city, which barely sufficed to keep out the inclemency of the weather. There were Bessie and Molly and Jim and baby Sue, all to feed and clothe with something or other; and poor Mr. Grant felt, sometimes, as if his cares and perplexities were more than he could bear. He had been a well-to-do mechanic, but a long sickness had thrown him out of steady employment, and now he could only get work at rare intervals. It was mid-winter when we introduce these people to you, and an unusually severe winter it promised to be. The twenty-second of December was a clear, cold, sparkling day. The ground was covered with a soft mantle of snow, as yet unsullied by the tread of passengers; for in the out-of-town district where the Grants lived, there was scanty foot-travel. Even the old tumble-down tenement looked bright and home-like in the magic winter sunlight. The snow on the roof and eaves glittered like thousands of diamonds, and an old poplar tree in front of the gate stood tall and stately, under its weight of purity, like a sentinel who could be killed, but never induced to give up his post. But let us go inside the house. It was about eleven o'clock, and Mrs. Grant was getting dinner ready. Her husband was chopping wood outside the door, and Bessie was setting the table with the neat cleverness that characterized the child. Bessie was 12, and a bright little girl, who could cook, and wash, and iron, and help her mother mend the clothes, and take care of the baby. By the way, you have not seen the baby yet. Here she comes, in Jim's arms, a nest she is very fond of. A bright, happy-looking baby; not pretty, perhaps, but clean and sweet and kissable, which cannot be said of all babies, and the best-tempered little darling in the world. She was the pet and plaything of the whole household; but, more especially, the joy and comfort of Molly the poor little cripple. Dear little Molly, so patient and gentle, with such a beautiful, radiant, heaven lit face, that you forgot, in looking at her, that her back was rounded in a great hump and the whole of the poor little figure terribly misshapen. She was not born so; but when she was three years old, she fell from a second story window and broke her back, since then she had lived in almost constant suffering. "Jim," said his mother, "I want you to take those clothes

down to Mrs. Ellersly's this afternoon; I have just finished them, and we sadly need the money."

"Yes, ma'am," said Jim; "and oh, father, may I stop at the store and get those large rails for my sled, that you were talking about?"

"My boy, I haven't ten cents to spare," said Mr. Grant sadly. "I hate to deny you so small a pleasure; but when we need every thing for living, I cannot throw away a single cent."

There was a cloud for a moment over the boy's open, honest brow, but it quickly cleared.

"Never mind, father, I'll earn it myself."

"That's right, Jim; I like that spirit," said Mr. Grant.

"Come to dinner, please," said Bessie's pleasant voice; and they drew around the common deal table, as happy and united a family, notwithstanding their poverty, as any in the United States.

The meal was a pleasant one. Jim was in high glee at the idea of earning some money, though the means were, as yet, purely imaginary, and noisily held forth on the relative merits of snow shoveling and taking in coal; while Bessie and her mother quietly talked over the prospect of getting some more work from the Ellerslys.

"Jim, when you take those clothes, ask Miss Minnie if there is anything more to be done. As Christmas is coming so soon, perhaps there may be more than can be attended to in the house."

"Christmas," exclaimed all the children at once, but in very different tones.

Bessie's was sad; for she remembered well what a happy, joyous Christmas they had had last year, and knew too well how changed everything was since then.

Jim's was hopeful; for although he remembered, as well as Bessie, the "jolly Christmas," as he used to call it, when Uncle Ned was home and everybody had presents and everything was so delightful; yet he did not despair, boylike, of getting some fun out of the coming one.

Molly's life had necessarily been a very quiet one, on account of her lameness; and, perhaps, that was the reason why she was more thoughtful than either of the others. To her, Christmas was a sacred festival, and she rejoiced at its coming accordingly.

"Tismas!" said baby Sue, pausing in the act of conveying a large spoonful of bread and milk to her rosy little mouth; "what's Tismas?"

They all laughed, and Jim hastened to give the infant questioner his own version of the universal holiday.

"Oh! it's jolly, Sue; perfectly splendid; cakes and candy, and apples, and nuts, and everything nice, just as much as you want, and plenty to save for next day to play party. And then, generally, Sue, there's a tree," and he looked doubtfully at his father; but Mr. Grant went on quietly eating his dinner.

"I don't suppose, though, that there'll be a tree this year," Jim went on, "because we're not so well off as we used to be, and a tree costs a good deal of money, don't it, father?"

"Yes, my son, a great deal of money," said Mr. Grant; "and we could not have afforded to have given you one last year, if your Uncle Ned had not kindly paid half the expense of it."

"Dear Uncle Ned," said Bessie, "I wonder where he is to-day, and whether he is thinking of us all? I wonder if he recollects what a splendid time we had last Christmas? I never expect—no, not in my whole life—ever to enjoy myself so much again on any Christmas day. And it was all Uncle Ned; if it had not been for him we would not have had half such a nice time, he is so merry and funny. I wish he was going to be here this year, don't you, Jim?"

"Oh! don't I!" said Jim.

Mr. Grant thought that he ought to say something to let the children know decidedly that Christmas, this year, would have nothing very pleasant about it, not even the usual turkey, but he could not speak the words. He looked at his wife and met her loving, tearful gaze, and as he bent to kiss her before leaving the house, he whispered,

"Maybe, after all, dearest, it won't be so bad."

Jim and his father put on their great coats, and prepared to face the intense cold of the outer air.

"Here's the bundle, Jim; now go, and do hurry back, I am afraid there will be a storm before night."

"Well, sis, here I go," and off he went, whistling a merry air.

"I wonder, mother," said Bessie, as they sat down to their sewing, "I wonder if Jim will make any more before he comes home?"

"I hope so, dear; he wants to fix his sled so much, and he could see it nicely to-morrow."

Molly took the baby and went off to the store, to have a quiet time of baby-worship. There seemed a very tender love between this gentle girl and the innocent sweet-eyed baby. She talked to it as if it could understand all she said. Told about Christmas and the Saviour who was born that day at Bethlehem and cradled in a manger, and of the wise men who brought presents to the infant Christ, and all the sweet, old story; and the baby listened with wide-open eyes and a wise look on its small face.

The afternoon grew gloomy, and as night was closing in, the snow began to fall in the fine flakes that showed it would not stop soon. Jim came in about 5 o'clock. He shook himself like a great Newfoundland dog, took off his wrappings, stamped his feet, slapped his ears and rubbed his benumbed fingers.

"Well, Jim," said Bessie, "did you earn any money?"

"Yes, sis, made twenty-five cents snow-shoveling, and I reckon the old gentleman'll be sorry he had it done; guess I'll go and do it over again to-morrow."

"Twenty-five!" said his mother, "quite a little fortune; what about my work?"

"Miss Minnie said you could have some more, and I'm to go after it to-morrow morning."

"Oh, that's good," said mother and daughter together.

The next day was the day before Christmas, a day that Mrs. Grant had been dreading. She was a mother who lived in her children's happiness, and she could not bear to see them disappointed, as she knew they must be.

The day wore on, the snow still falling, and by night it was intensely cold. Their stock of fuel was getting very low, and they drew around the fire, after supper, to get all the warmth. They had been talking of the morrow, and Bessie said,

"Well, we'll hang up our stockings, any way, and see if Santa Claus won't bring us something."

"Oh! yes," said Sue, "we want a doll."

"And I want a pair of skates," said Jim.

There was a loud rap at the door. Jim ran to open it, and in walked a little old man, bent, and covered with snow, a huge fur cap on his head and a pack on his back.

"Mein friend, can I shay here a vile, I am so tired."

"Certainly, certainly, come near the fire," said Mr. Grant, while the children looked wonderingly at the curious figure.

He put down his pack and came to the fire and sat down, rubbing his hands together, as if they were numb.

"It is very cold out to-night."

"Uncle Ned! it's Uncle Ned!" screamed Bessie, and she snatched off the great cap and revealed the saucy features and curly black head of her mother's brother. Then wasn't there rejoicings? Uncle Ned was almost devoured with kisses and smothered with hugs. When, at last, he freed himself from the "onslaught of the savages," as he called it, he asked them if they felt no curiosity concerning his baggage. That was enough. There was a general rush for the pack. It was opened, and oh! the treasures; something for every one, and such beautiful things!

Uncle Ned was a sailor, and had been to the East, to China and India; and wherever he went he remembered the dear ones at home, and bought whatever he saw that he thought would please them. A dress and a soft shawl for his sister; a curious ivory cabinet full of rare coins for Mr. Grant; a richly carved sandalwood fan, a scarf and a fine handkerchief for Bessie. For Molly, he brought a carved ivory writing-desk, full of curious little pigeon-

holes and with two ink-stands whose tops were two little Chinese shoemakers clobbering shoes. Jim and Sue each had their wish, for lo! out of the wonderful pack came a fine pair of skates and a huge Chinese kito, and a funny Chinese doll in native costume.

I cannot begin to tell you how delighted they all were; but I think they were more glad to see Uncle Ned than to have all the pretty things. A day or two after Christmas, in talking things over seriously with Jim, Bessie agreed that this had certainly been the happiest Christmas of all, not even excepting the last most delightful one, and she said she thought they ought to call Uncle Ned their "Unexpected Santa Claus."

**One Good Turn for Another.**

A tinker traveling in a country town, and having traveled many miles without having any thing to do, he stopped, weary and hungry, at a tavern. Here he got into a conversation with a glazier, to whom he related his troubles.

The latter sympathized with him deeply, and told him to go into his dinner and eat heartily.

The tinker took his advice, ate his fill, and when he returned to the bar room he was overjoyed to hear that the landlord required his services to mend a lot of pans and kettles, which had "sprung a leak."

The tinker at once fell to work, accomplished the task and received a liberal sum therefor, and started on his way rejoicing.

Upon reaching the outside of the house he found the glazier, who said:

"Well, you see I told the truth, I procured you a job of work and how do you think I accomplished it?"

"I am sure I cannot tell," replied the tinker.

"I will tell you," rejoined the glazier. "You told me you was weary, hungry and penniless. I knew the landlord was well off, and doing a good business, so I watched the opportunity and started a leak in every tin vessel I could get hold of."

The tinker, with many thanks and a heart full of gratitude, resumed his journey, but he had not proceeded many yards before he reached the village church, when a bright idea struck him he would betried the glazier. The church, he thought, could afford to bear a slight loss in a good cause; so taking a position where he could not be seen, he rattled every window in the edifice with stones, and then, highly elated with his exploit, he retraced his steps to notify the glazier that he would speedily have a very important job. He met the glazier at the door of the tavern.

"Sir," said he, "I am happy to inform you that fortune has enabled me to return the kindness I received from you an hour since."

"How so?" asked the glazier pleasantly.

"I have broken every pane of glass in the church," answered the tinker, "and you of course will be employed to put them in again."

The glazier's jaw fell, and his face assumed a blank expression, as he said, in a tremulous tone, "you don't mean to say that, do you?"

"Certainly," replied the tinker; "there isn't a whole pane of glass in the building. One good turn deserves another, you know."

"Yes," answered the glazier, in a tone of despair, "but, your infernal scoundrel, you have ruined me, for I keep the church in repair by the year."

**Unappreciated.**

An editor in New Jersey had a little nephew only six months old, and the little nephew died. Some of the editor's friends considered that it would be a good thing to give the afflicted uncle a substantial expression of their sympathy; so they contracted with a local sculptor for a gravestone.

The design consisted of an angel carrying the little one in her arms and flying away, while a woman sat weeping on the ground. It was executed horribly. The tombstone was sent to the editor, with the simple request that he would accept it. As he was absent, the junior editor determined to acknowledge it, although he hadn't the slightest idea what it meant. So the next day he burst out in the paper with the following remarks:

"Art News.—We have received from the hands of our eminent sculptor, Felix Mullens, a comic bas-relief, designed for an ornamental fireboard. It represents an Irishman in his night-shirt, running away with the little god Cupid, while the Irishman's sweet-heart hides her head indifferently in the corner. Every true work of art tells its own story; and we understand, as soon as we glance at this, that our Irish friend has been coquetted with by the fair one, and is pretending to transfer his love to other quarters. There is a lurking smile on the Irishman's lips which expresses his mischievous intentions perfectly. We think it would have been better, however, to have clothed him in something else than a night-shirt, and to have smoothed down his hair. We have placed this chef d'œuvre beneath our parlor mantel-piece, where it will surely be admired by our friends when they call. We are glad to encourage such progress in local art."

**Unwilling to be Shot—A California Editor's Farewell.**

Emotional insanity having been so often pleaded successfully by husbands in California in defence of shooting or knifing suspected gallants, the San Francisco News Letter says:

All men's wives who have hitherto enjoyed the advantage of our acquaintance are hereby notified that this ceases to-day, never to be renewed. It is with deep grief that we disrupt the social relations which promise so much, but we feel impelled thereto by the first law of nature. Our lady friends who have the misfortune to be married to other and inferior men will please stick like a leech to their legal protectors, and not recognize us on the street. We have taken considerable pleasure in their society—a pleasure which we flatter ourselves has been mutual—but this thing can no longer be permitted to go on. We trust that our motive—which is pure cowardice—will not be misconstrued. Somebody perishes ingloriously every day for being upon speaking terms with married women, and we not care to have our turn come round. Deeply grateful for the past forbearance of aggrieved husbands we make our bow and retire. Hereafter our nods and smiles will be lavished upon girls and widows exclusively; no others need apply. Whosoever shall attempt to introduce us to his own wife, or that of another man, will be regarded as a conspirator against our precious life, and subjected to abuse in the columns of this journal. Nature is strong in us, and we do not wish to die. Whenever we shall feel a desire that way, we shall treat somebody's wife with common courtesy, get shot, and go quietly to our reward.

**Cancer Remedy.**

I have discovered, in an old scrap book which my wife keeps, and adds everything of interest there, a cure for a cancer, which every person ought to know. It has been tried in our family, and proved a success. I will give you the whole story, and you can use it as you see fit. It is this:

"Not long since an article appeared in the Milwaukee Free Democrat, which the Providence Post think of sufficient importance to receive general notice. The statement of the Democrat is that some eight months ago Mr. T. B. Mason, who keeps a music store on Wisconsin street, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pea. It was cut out by Dr. Walcott and the wound partially healed; subsequently, it grew again, and while he was at Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He has remained there since Christmas, under treatment, and is now perfectly cured. The process is this:

"A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer (a little larger than the cancer), so that the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next

to it was exposed: then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, bloodroot, and wheat flower and water, was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening, and applied to the cancer for twenty four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found to be burned into, and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will look white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam; the wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon separates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The plaster kills the cancer, and it sloughs out like dead flesh, and never grows again.

"The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years with unflinching success, and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer when this remedy has been applied."

The above remedy has been used on a sore in our family which had every appearance of a cancer. It had attained the size of a large chestnut, and it came out exactly as represented above, in about ten days, and healed up in ten days more—S. S. WESCOTT, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. in Rural New Yorker

**Do Good.—Thousands of men breathe, move and live—pass off the stage of life—are heard of no more. Why? They do not a particle of good in the world; none was blessed by them as the instrument of their redemption. Not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered, more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, and love, and mercy on the hearts of thousands you may come in contract with year by year. You will never be forgotten. No! your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—Dr. Chalmers.**

**Baked Apple Pudding.**

This, when carefully made and well baked, is a very nice, wholesome pudding, the crust being remarkably light and crisp, though containing no butter. First, weigh six ounces crumb of a light stale loaf, and grate it down small; then add and mix thoroughly with it three and a half ounces powdered sugar, and a very light pinch of salt. Next, take from one pound to a pound and a quarter of rusets, or any other good baking apples; pare and take off the core in quarters, without dividing the fruit; arrange them in compact layers in a deep tart dish, which holds about a pound and a half, and strew amongst them four ounces of sugar and the grated rind of a fine fresh lemon; add the stained juice of the lemon and pour the bread-crumbs gently in the centre, then with a spoon spread them into a layer of equal thickness over the apples, making it very smooth. Sift powdered sugar over, wipe the edge of the dish, and send the pudding to a rather brisk oven for something more than three quarters of an hour. Very pale brown sugar will answer for it, almost as well as powdered.

At what time was Adam married? Upon his wedding Eve.



### The Sentinel on Crime.

We have no hesitation in saying, that the most outrageous, false and libelous article that we have seen in any newspaper since the days of Brownlow and Prentice, appeared in the *Sentinel* of the 4th inst., under the head of "Crime in this State." Such an article ought to gain for "Josiah the daddy of the kluks," in the eyes of all honest men, the full reputation of a willful slanderer of honest men, and the champion of false representations and misstatements.

We will not attempt to quote or comment on the whole of this noted article, our time and space would not admit us to do so, but we cannot refrain from calling the attention of all honest men in North Carolina, and particularly the colored people, to some of the most prominent features in this slanderous article.

The *Sentinel* among other things says:

"A very noteworthy fact too, is, that four-fifths of the crimes done in this State, for the last four years, have been committed by negroes. This cannot be successfully denied."

We call the attention of our colored friends to this charge of the *Sentinel* against them. We cannot answer for the State at large, but so far as the Western part of the State is concerned, we pronounce the above charge to be maliciously false, and if the truth could be arrived at, or were it not for the fact that the Kluks Klan were so well versed in proving alibis, we do not hesitate to say that a majority of the crimes, of the most hideous nature, are committed by white men, and members of the democratic party at that, encouraged by the editor of the *Sentinel*.

Again the *Sentinel* says:

"Why is this? Is it because the negro race is predisposed to crime? We think not. It is attributable mainly to the criminal teachings of bad, interested white men, who have uniformly since the liberation of the black race, taught them to believe that the great body of the white people have been and are hostile to them, and really desire and intend to re-enslave or exterminate them. The Radical party in this State has taught this notion persistently for four years—they have sought to stir up and excite the negroes against the white people—they have done this in public speeches, in lectures, in their party organization, and especially in a secret organization called 'the Union League.' They have not only been taught to believe that the white people were thus hostile to them, but they have, by the most insidious means and ways, been taught to perpetrate crime upon and injure the white people; indeed, the impression has been made that the white people and their property have been fair game."

In this paragraph, the editor of the *Sentinel* makes a broad charge against every member of the Republican party in the State, not excepting any one, that they have encouraged and taught the colored people of the State, to commit crime upon and injure the white people. It is useless to make any defense against this charge of the *Sentinel*, for it will be looked upon and pronounced by the honest people of the State, as malicious, false and without foundation or proof. We now come to the prominent and slanderous paragraph in the article referred to the *Sentinel*.

"Take the Legislative address published in the year 1868, as an illustration. It was signed by every Radical in the Legislature, including Gov. Caldwell, and it was written mainly by John Pool and Judge Reade, as has often been charged and never denied. That address, in the most insidious and devilish manner, gave the negroes of the State to understand that the white people were their enemies and would do them all the harm they could, and that the negroes could, would and ought to retaliate by stealing the hogs, cattle and other property of the white people, killing them and burning their houses, barns, &c."

Now in the name of all conscience we ask if there is an honest man in North Carolina who can endorse the language used in the above paragraph? Is it possible that any honest man would charge Gov. Caldwell with encouraging and advising the colored people to steal, kill and burn? Is it possible that any honest man could believe that the Hon. John Pool or Judge Reade, would be guilty of such conduct?

The language used in the above paragraph is too plain to be misunderstood, and is intended to impress upon the people the idea that Gov. Caldwell, Senator Pool, Judge Reade, and all the leading men in the Republican party, have encouraged the colored people to steal the property of Conservatives, kill them and burn their houses, barns, &c. Again we ask, can any honest man endorse such language? Now we say, that Gov. Caldwell, Senator Pool, Judge Reade and numbers of the other men referred to, are gentlemen whose character for honesty and uprightness cannot be impeached by any man, and in this we are satisfied that all honest men agree with us. In conclusion we pronounce the whole article as a libel and slander on some of the best men in North Carolina, gotten up through political malice, for the purpose of prejudicing the minds of the people against the Republican party, and diverting their minds from the selfish crimes that are being daily committed by "Josiah's" pets, the Kluks, for whose crimes he apologizes by saying, they never whip any person only for some alleged crime.

**Masonic Celebration.**  
The members of Western Star Lodge, No. 91, celebrated the Anniversary of St. John, the Evangelist, on the 27th ultimo. Addresses were delivered at the Baptist Church by Rev. V. A. Sharp and Elder T. B. Justice. Their addresses were well received by the fraternity and crowd present. It is not necessary for us to say to those who know the speakers that the addresses were ably delivered, as they are too well known in this community to require praise at our hands.

At night a supper was partaken of at the "Village Hotel" by the Fraternity and invited guests. The supper was gotten up in fine style, and while we do not desire to over-rate it, we can truthfully say, that we never saw a nicer table set in the county. Much praise is due Mr. and Mrs. Green for their successful efforts in making the supper all that could have been desired by the Fraternity. A number of ladies of our village assisted Mrs. Green in the decoration of the table, which looked as fresh as a May party. We would name some of them, but for fear of doing others injustice. We will give the resolution of thanks adopted by the Lodge, as expressive of their feelings:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Lodge be, and they are hereby, tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Green, the Committee of Ladies who so kindly assisted them, and also to the ladies who assisted in decorating the table, at the supper given at the Village Hotel on the evening of the celebration of the Anniversary of St. John, the Evangelist.

After the supper was over, M. H. Justice, Esq., addressed the ladies and gentlemen present in the Parlor of the Hotel, on the beauties of Masonry. We heard but one regret expressed by those present, and that was, that his address was too short.

About 11 o'clock, P. M., the party broke up, and we think all went to their homes pleased with the Celebration Supper, &c.

**CHURCH FAIR.**—The colored people held a fair for the benefit of their church at this place, commencing on Monday 26th, Dec. We learn that the fair realized a very nice sum. The Lincoln Brass Band was present, and discoursed good music.

Everything passed off pleasantly with the exception of three or four persons getting drunk and finding themselves in Jail.

**APPOINTED.**—Mr. C. J. Sparks, Esq., has been appointed Commissioner for Rutherford County, in place of H. Harrill, Esq., who resigned some time since.

### What our Town Democrats Propose.

We have heretofore referred to the petition signed by the Democrats of this place, and sent to the Legislature, asking the repeal of the act extending the corporate limits of our village. A bill to repeal said act was introduced by our Senator, Mr. Whiteside, in obedience to the instructions of his Democratic constituents in town, and he did all he could to have it passed before the recess of the Legislature, but our Representative, Jimmie Justice, succeeded in defeating its final passage. The bill, however, is still before the Legislature, and as our Democratic citizens are exceedingly anxious to get control of the town offices, Mr. Whiteside will of course press its passage on his return to the Legislature.

Now, if there was any merit in this proposition to reduce the corporate limits of the town, we would not say one word, but as we can only see political ambition, and injury to the country people in making such a change, we are bound to oppose it, and we will give a few of our reasons for so doing:

Good streets, and good roads, are the most essential requirements to the prosperity of any country or village, and to have good streets and roads, we must either have the labor or the means to keep them up.

Now, it cannot be denied, that the act, extending the corporation, took off of the country and added to the town, on each leading road, several hundred yards of the worst road and hardest work. This was done, because it was believed that it was more the duty of the town to keep up said roads, than the country people, and because the town was better able to keep them up. Take any of the roads leading to our town, and you will find that not one of the overseers have hands enough to keep their roads in anything like good condition; in fact, there is on an average, only about five hands to every three mile of road, as the corporation now stands. Now take the town, and you will find at least fifty hands, and not as much as three mile of streets and roads together to keep up. Look at the facts. Now suppose you reduce the corporate limits, and throw the responsibility on the country people to keep up our roads, almost to the heart of our town. Would this be just? Would it be fair? The country people would not gain exceeding six hands by the change, and would have all of the worst road around town to work.

We call the attention of the country people to these facts, in order to show them how the Democrats, who pretend to be the great friends of the people, propose to treat them for the sake of office. Now, we say, that it is the duty of the town—not the country people—to keep up the roads, that our Democratic friends propose to put on the country people; and we say further, that in justice to the country people, the corporate limits ought to be extended, instead of being reduced,—and that the roads for one mile, each way from the Court House, ought to be kept up by the town. It is to their interest and benefit to do so, and it is their duty. The town has the hands and the means; the country people have neither. If this is a specimen of democratic justice, deliver us from all such!

**MUNICIPAL ELECTION.**—At an election held for town officers in Rutherfordton, on Monday last, Col. R. W. Logan was elected Mayor; J. B. Eaves, J. M. Justice, John Carrier and F. D. Wood Commissioners,—and A. D.K. Wallace Marshal.

The vote was unanimous for all the above, they receiving 47 votes,—the Conservatives refusing to vote, claiming that the time for the election had been postponed to May.

**RESIGNED.**—Mr. Jesse Scoggin, Coroner for this County, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted by the Commissioners.

The Methodist Episcopal Missionary Treasury was in debt \$86,054 on the first of October.

### Democratic Reform.

The voters of North Carolina will remember the hue and cry made by Democratic politicians, during the campaign, about the extravagance and corruption of the Republican Legislature, and one of the principal items was, that they paid themselves \$7 per day, which was too much, and that if they could get control they would reduce the *per diem*; well, they have reduced the *per diem* to \$5 per day,—but let us consider the matter a moment and take gold as the standard, and see if they have fulfilled their promise. We will suppose that in 1868 a member from Rutherford County drew pay for 30 days, at \$7 per day,—210.00, and mileage for 250 miles, at 20 cents—\$100.00. This would amount to \$310.00. Gold was then worth \$1.40, so that, in gold he would have received \$221.42. For 1870 the same member will receive for 30 days, at \$5 per day, \$150.00, and mileage 250 miles at 20 cents—\$100.00,—amounting to \$250.00. This, with gold at \$1.10, makes him receive in gold \$227.27, from which it will be seen that the member in 1870, from Rutherford, receives for a session of 30 days \$5.85 more than he did in 1868.

This is Democratic economy with a vengeance! What will our Democratic friends say to this? Where is your answer, Mr. *Sentinel*, and what is your answer for receiving more pay for public printing than was paid Milton S. Littlefield, late State Printer and swindler, for the same work—putting the same at gold?

It is due our Senator, Mr. G. M. Whiteside, to say that he voted against both of these bills increasing *per diem*, and pay for public printing. We shall not misrepresent him, for he has sins enough to answer, for which, in due time, we shall draw him over the coals.

**Our Streets and Side-walks.**  
When the Republicans took hold of the management of our village, our streets and sidewalks were in a desperate bad condition; the town had been under the control of the Democrats for years, and everything was completely gone down; but during the last three years the Republicans have had control of the town, and the streets and sidewalks have been put in very good condition. More has been done to improve the public highways and walks of our town, during the three years of Republican rule, than had been done in ten years by the Democrats; but with all this every effort is being made, by the Democrats, to regain control of the town, which, if they succeed, will throw us back in improvements several years. But we have not give up yet.

**Game Supper.**  
On Wednesday morning after Christmas, the ground being white with snow, the hunters of Rutherfordton arrayed themselves under the respective leadership of Captains Huffmaster and Clarke for a hunt, the game to be used for a supper to be given at the Village Hotel on Friday evening. The hunting closed Thursday morning, and the game was counted Friday morning, when it was found that two turkeys, one opossum, and about 160 squirrels, rabbits and partridges had been slain by the contending parties. The game was then turned over to Mr. Green, who had it served up in the best style, and at night a bountiful Game Supper was partaken of. After supper, those who liked to shake the light fantastic toe, repaired to the Hall Room of the Hotel, where they enjoyed themselves as well as we have seen in many a day. It reminded us of old times when we were want to march to the sound of the violin.

About 11 o'clock the party broke up at the Hotel.

The *Winston Sentinel* tells of a Mr. Heir, who was sick in bed Approaching the bedside, and taking Heir by the hand, Gimble asked him how he felt? Heir said he thought he would die, to which Gimble responded we all have to die, and fell to the floor a corpse, still holding Heir by the hand, and coming near pulling him out of bed. Heir was so overcome that he died soon afterwards.

### Rutherford Seminary.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As the Institution above named is not limited in the amount of charitable teaching it does annually, good men like yourselves and other editors, will not object to publishing our notices occasionally, free of charges. We are compelled to ask these favors at your hands, to secure paying students for our support; and this is all we desire. Were all our students Orphans or sons of poor preachers, our own little group of weakly children would have to cry for bread, or the enterprise would have to stop. But that you and your readers may more fully understand our workings, designs, hopes, fears and labors, we will proceed to explain more fully.

During the scholastic year ending December 14th, 1870, we had 125 pupils under our charge. Estimating the tuition of these at \$20 per annum, which certainly would be a very low estimate, it would reach the sum of \$2,500.00 a sum that would make any poor man, rich. Nearly all this teaching, too, was done by our own self, and consequently, the money would all be our own.

But of this sum, we have received about \$400; the remainder to be settled hereafter—probably at the general Judgement.

Now, these remarks are made public that worldly minded men may see that money, the god of the present age, is not our object; and that good men and women may lend us their sympathy in sending us pupils that can pay.

We feel ourself called of God to teach; and to teach those also, who have no means of being taught, and whom no one else will teach. If editors, ministers, and good people generally, give us their aid in publishing our notices, making speeches in our behalf, and now and then sending us a few dollars or some paying students, we shall "thank God and take courage." If, however, any choose not to do so, we will still thank God and not be discouraged. To us, whose whole lifetime has been one continued struggle with disease, poverty, hard labor, and disappointment, the kind notices of an editor or the friendly cheer of a christian brother or sister, are neither puffs nor flattery. Standing continually upon the very threshold of the eternal future with a dispensation of teaching committed to our care, and gazing along down the line of God's existence at the realities which shall be cognized amid the unnumbered cycles of eternity, what is there here in the sickly adulations of mortals to excite our latent vanity or feed our pride? No; rather let me labor in rags and pain, to instruct and bless the unfortunate sons and daughters of sorrow here; unknown and unesteemed by the great and the vain, so that these poor—God's poor, shall stand up in the last Great day and say, "This is he, who in yonder's life, cared for, and blessed me."

The Seminary is now a College. Prof. J. H. Buchanan of S. C. College, will fill the chairs of Latin and Greek. Tuition is quite moderate. Board can be had from \$7 to \$10 per month. Music, Painting, Drawing &c., will be taught in connection with solid literature.

The next session begins January 12th, 1871. For particulars, address the undersigned, "Happy Home, N. C.," and get a Circular. R. L. ABERNETHY, Pres. Jan. 2nd, 1871.

**The Sun.**  
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

**The Dollar Weekly Sun.**  
A Newspaper of the Present Times.

Intended for People New to Earth. Includes Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professionals, etc. For sale by all news-vendors. Price, one cent a copy. Sent by mail, 30 cents a month, or \$3 a year. Only one dollar a year!

THESEMI-WEEKLY SUN, \$3 A YEAR. Of the same size and general character as THE WEEKLY, but with a greater variety of miscellaneous reading, and furnishing the news to its subscribers with greater freshness, because it comes twice a week instead of once only.

THE DAILY SUN, \$6 A YEAR. A prominently readable newspaper, with the latest circulation in the world. Free, independent, and fearless in politics. All the news from everywhere. Two cents a copy; by mail, 30 cents a month, or \$3 a year.

**TERMS TO CLUBS.**  
THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN. Five copies, one year, separately addressed, \$3.00. Ten copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to the getter up of club), \$5.00. Twenty copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to the getter up of club), \$8.00. Fifty copies, one year, to one address (and the Semi-Weekly Sun one year to the getter up of club), \$15.00. Thirty-three Dollars. Fifty-three Dollars. Fifty-five Dollars. Fifty-seven Dollars. Fifty-nine Dollars. Sixty Dollars.

One hundred copies, one year, to one address (and the Daily Sun one year to the getter up of club), \$100.00. One hundred copies, one year, separately addressed (and the Daily Sun one year to the getter up of club), \$100.00. One hundred copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to the getter up of club), \$100.00. Sixteen Dollars.

**SEND YOUR MONEY**  
In Post Office notes, or drafts on New York, wherever convenient. If not, then Registered Mail. J. V. ENGLISH, Publisher, 200 Nassau St., New York.

### TAILORING.

I would respectfully inform the people of this section of the country, that I am at my old place, 5 miles west of Rutherfordton, N. C., where I am prepared to cut and make gentlemen's clothing in the latest and most fashionable styles. All garments warranted to fit as well as to last. Cutting done on the shortest notice. My prices will be low, and I will take any kind of produce in payment for work. My wife and daughters will cut and make dresses for ladies in the latest styles. J. V. JAY.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Unless you wish a premature death you will let all the poisonous hair preparations alone. Nature's Hair Restorative is perfectly harmless as any druggist will tell you. See advertisement.

**Beware of Colic.**  
And all Mercantile Compounds. Better, far better enduro disease, than tamper with this mineral poison, no matter how carefully prepared. Its extensive use has already proven the cause of great and distressing injury. Dr. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS contain a particle of Mercury, and can be taken at all times with perfect safety.

**TO CONSUMPTIVES.**  
The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a similar remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address  
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
165 South Second Street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

**ERRORS OF YOUTH.**  
A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who used it the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,  
No. 42 Cedar Street, New York.

**The Great Pictorial Annual.**  
Hostetter's United States Almanac for 1871, for distribution, gratis, throughout the United States, and all civilized countries of the Western Hemisphere, will be published about the first of January, and all who wish, to understand the true philosophy of health should read and ponder the valuable suggestions it contains. In addition to an admirable medical treatise on the causes, prevention and cure of a great variety of diseases, it embraces a large amount of information interesting to the merchant, the mechanic, the miner, the farmer, the planter, and professional men; and the calculations have been made for each meridian and latitude, and are most suitable for a correct and comprehensive National Calendar.

The nature, uses, and extraordinary sanitary effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the staple tonic and alterative of more than half the Christian world, are fully set forth in its pages, which are also interspersed with pictorial illustrations, valuable receipts for the household and farm, humorous anecdotes, and other instructive and amusing reading matter, original and selected. Among the Annals to appear with the opening of the year, this will be one of the most useful, and may be had for the asking. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood. The Bitters are sold in every city, town and village, and are extensively used throughout the entire civilized world.

**A Mammoth Establishment.**  
The following editorial notice of the large wholesale establishment of Messrs. Witkowski & Rintels, at Charlotte, N. C., we extract from the CHARLOTTE OBSERVER. We heartily endorse the statement of the OBSERVER, and ask our friends to give these enterprising gentlemen a call when they go to Charlotte. The extensive wholesale house of Messrs. Witkowski & Rintels is an establishment to which our citizens may feel justly proud. The large importation of goods which they make every season indicates the extent of the trade of our little city. For several days past they have been receiving large shipments of goods, and yesterday we were shown through their house. Their prints, cloths, cassimeres, &c., are all purchased by the case, and of these they carry every variety in large quantities. The retail or wholesale purchaser need not go beyond Witkowski & Rintels for anything he wants. They have as large a supply of groceries as any house in the city and their stock of boots and shoes is not surpassed in either quality or quantity. They have made the selection of ladies dress goods for the fall and winter trade, with unusual taste and care, and when we were shown into the millinery department, presided over by Miss Betty Williams, we were quite bewildered with the richness and rarity of the articles there displayed, which the ladies know so well how to appreciate. The selection of artificial flowers, ribbons, &c., is said to be the rarest and richest ever brought to this market. They are certainly splendid.

When the visitor to this splendid establishment has seen the store room proper, he has not seen more than a tithe of the stock, but if he will continue his inspection up stairs and down, visiting the various departments, he will get some idea of its extent. For the Fall and Winter trade we bespeak for these enterprising gentlemen even a larger business than they have heretofore done. Country Merchants should, by all means, call and examine their stock before going North. 32, 33, 34.

**C. W. TOPPING & CO.**  
GENERAL

**Produce Commission Merchants.**  
FOR THE SALE OF

BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, EGGS, TALLOW, BEESWAX, BEANS, PEAS, FLOUR, GRAIN, SEEDS, WOOL, HOPS, PORK, BEEF, POULTRY, GAME, VENISON, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, Cotton, Tobacco, Whiskey, and all kinds of Country Produce.

No. 242 Greenwich Street, New York. Best References given when required. Aug. 1870. 28, 29, 30.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### Public Sale of Valuable REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of the power vested in me by a decree of the Superior Court of Rutherford County, I will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in Rutherfordton, on Monday the 10th day of January, 1871, that valuable and well known Real Estate, on Rutherford's creek 9 miles N. E. of Rutherfordton belonging to Mrs. J. C. Carson, deceased, including the Mills known as Carson's Mills, of which there are four tracts, all about

#### 370 ACRES OF LAND.

There are about 25 acres of good bottom lands the upland is of the very quality. There is much good timber of all kinds of machinery without interfering with the lands above. There are two good dwelling houses with all necessary outbuildings, and good springs of water. The place is in the most desirable and healthy location in the country, and is within three miles of the contemplated W. C. & A. Railroad.

Parties desiring to see the place can call on Thos. L. Carson, at the Mills, or William Tompkins, at his residence. For further particulars, apply to J. L. Carson, Rutherfordton.

**TERMS OF SALE.**  
The above lands will be sold on the following terms:—Purchaser to pay 5 per cent. of the purchase money down, and give note with approved security, at 6, 12, and 18 months, with interest.

Particulars as to terms given on day of sale.  
JOHN C. CARSON, Commissioner. Dec. 30th, 1870. 37—11

#### Agents Wanted for the Light of the World.

Containing "The Bible—Life of Christ," and "Lives of the Apostles, Evangelists and Martyrs;" "Doubtless—Evidence of Christianity;" "History of the Jews;" by Josephus. "A History of the Religions of the World," with treatises and tracts relating to events connected with Bible History, containing many fine Engravings. The whole forming a complete Treasury of Christian Knowledge.

No. 26 S. Seventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 37—30.

#### A Superb Subscription Book.

CUBA WITH PEN AND PENCIL. A complete manual of Cuba, yet as interesting as a novel. FRESH, FULL, AND RELIABLE! NO COMPETITION! 20 Magnificent Full-page Engravings! 293 OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS!

Of exceedingly interesting and varied character, many of them humorous. All about the principal cities of the Island, the lakes and watering places, bull-fights, cock-fights and carnivals. Streets, scenes in Havana, Culture and Manufacture of Coffee, Sugar and Tobacco.

Fact and Fun! Science and Adventure; LIBERAL TERMS TO LIVE AGENTS. HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn. Publishers of Bowler's "History of the Bible," Mrs. Elletts "Court Circles of the Republic," &c.

#### Don't waste time and Labor.

By using up on old AXES. Send \$1.50 to LIPINCOTT & BARKWELL, Philadelphia, Pa., and they will send a tip-top AXE, by expressage paid. Hold a day lost in grinding will thus be saved.

#### Use the Vegetable PULMONARY BALM.

The old standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, "Nothing better." CHAS. CHAS. & CO., Boston.

#### Cherry Pectoral Troches.

Are superior to all others for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and other difficulties, are exceedingly palatable, have none of that nauseating quality which other Troches are very soothing and act like a charm. Singers and Public Speakers will find them especially adapted to the voice. Sold by Druggists. Also

#### UPHAM'S DEPLETORY POWDER.

Removes superfluous hair in five minutes, without injury to the skin. Sent by mail for \$1.25. UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE. Relieves most violent paroxysms in five minutes and effects a speedy cure. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

#### THE JAPANESE HAIR STAIN.

Colors the whiskers and hair a beautiful black or brown. It consists of only one preparation. 75 cents by mail. Address S. C. CHAMBERLAIN, No. 721 Joynt Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all Druggists.

#### FIRE HATS.

Fatigue and Parade Caps, Belts, &c., of various styles, at the old manufactory, 143 Grand St. N. York. Tel. 1835. Send for Circulars. CHAS. & BROS., Successors to H. T. GRACAPAC.

#### Royal Havana Lottery.

Prizes cashed and information furnished by GEORGE UPHAM, Providence, R. I.

#### \$25 A WEEK SALARY.

Young men wanted as local and traveling salesmen. Address (with stamp) R. W. WALKER, 31 Park Row, N. Y.

#### \$30 A DAY, SURE.

LATTA & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

#### MUSTACHES.

forced to grow in six weeks. Receipt sent for 50 cents. Address B. PERRY, 39 Park Row, New York.

#### Agents! Read This!

We will pay agents a salary of \$30 per week and expenses, or sell a large quantity of our new and wonderful invention, Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

#### Employment for All.

\$30 Salary Per Week, and expenses, paid Agents, to sell our new and useful discovery. Address B. SWEET & CO., Marshall, Mich.

#### New Medical Pamphlet.

Seminal, Physical and Nervous Debility, its effects and cure. Price 25 cents. Address "SECRETARY," Museum of Anatomy, 618 Broadway, New York.

#### A CARD.

A Clergman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the various vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate I will send the receipt for preparing a dose of this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who sends it by Express Charge. Address JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.



## LOCAL AND STATE.

The following persons are authorized and request  
ed to receive subscriptions, Job work and advertising.

THE PNEUMOLOGICAL JOURNAL  
for January—New Volume—con-  
tains:—The Beechers of To-day  
with five excellent portraits;  
Dream-land, the Nature  
Dreams; Physical Education  
Eating and Mental Action—  
pepsia, etc.; Moderation, a Poem  
Woman's Sphere and Influ-  
ence; Decision, its relation to a suc-  
cessful life; The Mormon Peo-  
ple—who and what they are, their  
Religion, Social Life, Accomplish-  
ments and Prospects; The Es-  
tablisher's Message; "What Shall  
I do?" The Condor, illustra-  
tions and a dozen other articles, all  
pertinent and interesting. Six  
numbers, 30 cents; for the year  
\$3, including a handsome chromo-  
gram. S. K. WELLS, Publish-  
er, 889 Broadway, N. Y.

The Fire Department was promptly on the ground, but on account of the extreme cold the water could not be made available. In less than half an hour flames were seen rising from each of the five stories of the Hotel. The scene was one of indescribable terror. Men, women and children were in the burning building, and all who were awake were striving to get out. Everything was done to save life, and by heroic ef-

Reports that the German army of the Loire has retired on Gien, are apparently confirmed.

remark that the Association is represented here by our townsman, E. J. Aston, Esq., of whose fitness for the position we need not speak, as he is known to all Western North Carolina, and a considerable portion of the "rest of mankind."

Send for free specimen copies, show  
 bills and subscription list. Address  
**N. P. BOYER & Co., Publisher,**  
 40-11 Parkersburg, Chester Co., Pa.

**Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company.**  
P. O. Box, 5506, 8 Church St., N. Y.  
Send for Tea-Nectar Circular 39-4w

glass. Ask your Druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative, and take no other.

Send a three cents stamp to Procter Bros. for a Treatise on the Human Hair. The information it contains is worth \$500.00 to any person.

36—12m.



Legislature has fixed the per diem at \$5 a day for members, \$7 for Speakers, \$8 for principle Clerk and 20 cents mileage. Both Houses have agreed on recess from 22nd inst. until 11th January. Contract for printing has been made with J. H. Moore of the *Sentinel* office by the Committee for 75 cents per thousand, and for book, pamphlet and figure work on similar terms, (pretty high). Committees are reporting important bills, but it seems not many of them will pass before the recess. There is not yet enough of active progressive work in the Legislature, nor bold, matured statesmen-like thought, and old politicians seem to have too much influence. We need leaders and quicker work. Office and the fees are still too much the dazzling objects of ambition, and the old and narrow path of legislation may be still continued out, and remain a barrier to progress and improvement. But we have faith in our representatives, and believe they will do their duty.—*Eagle*.

THE PUBLIC PRINTING. The "economizing" Committee appointed to contract for the public printing has reported, and the *Sentinel* office gets the "fat" job. It would have astonished us if the Committee had once dreamed of giving any one else a chance at the job. The prices allowed are pretty tall—they could well stand a reduction of ten per cent. but then preaching "economy" is one thing and practicing it another. When we prate about saving the dear people's money it must not be understood that we are opposed to "feathering our nests" whenever we get a good chance.

We do not know what prices was allowed Joe Holden, but if more than this "economizing" Committee has allowed, it was shameful. *Seventy-five cents* per token for press work (with a power press) will gin out a snug little sum in a day. We would be willing to try it (even on a hand press,) at fifty cents a token "for a few days." But hurra for a noble beginning in economy.—*Hillsboro Recorder*.

A wise old fellow of Wilson says: "During the Radical Legislature, I read the *Sentinel* to get the truth; now that the Conservatives are in, I shall take the *Standard* for the same purpose." Well said, and a true conception of the partisan press of the times.—*No. Carlinian*.

The German soldiers have each a bottle of wine per day, and each bottle contains two ounces of alcohol. The surgeons say the ration is a valuable one to the men, the alcohol sustaining and the vegetable matter nourishing exhausted nature. Clearly the Prussian scientists do not believe in the virtues of total abstinence.

A person who had got some smattering of zoological lore, said one day to a novice that crocodiles were often seen in tears. "O, that is nothing," rejoined the novice, "I have often seen whales blubber!"

"I have not loved lightly!" as the man said when he married a widow weighing three hundred pounds.

An Irish lover remarked that it was a great pleasure to be alone, especially when your swatchheart is wid y!

It is said that the British Government, as a measure against Fenianism, intends to abolish the use of the shillalah in Ireland, as its use is considered dangerous to the security of the crown?

Protect Your Eyesight. Milton's blindness was the result of over work and dyspepsia. One of the most eminent American divines, having for some time been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, spent thousands of dollars in value, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day and studying by artificial light. His eyes never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak

for life by the too free use of the eyesight, reading small print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never read by twilight or moonlight, or on a cloudy day. Never sleep so that on waking, the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window or door.


It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder. Too much light creates a glare and pains, and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment ease, and talk, walk or ride.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tinge.

The moment you are instinctively promoted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the speediest diolent in the world—and then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

**EQUALITY**  
Life Insurance Company.



Equality Life Insurance  
COMPANY OF  
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IT IS MORE LIBERAL TO THE  
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And will Eventually Become  
PURELY MUTUAL  
AND BELONG TO THE  
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EXAMINE ITS PAMPHLETS  
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INSURE,  
IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST

TO DO SO.  
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,  
1015 MAIN STREET,  
RICHMOND,  
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AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

CARPENTER & LOGAN,  
AGENTS.  
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J. W. HARRIS, M. D.,  
40-45. MEDICAL EXAMINER.  
BLACKSMITHING.

Mr. Bradley Dalton would inform his old friends and customers, that he is going to alone, and will be glad to have them call at his shop on the branch, South of the Jail, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work, in his line, in a superior and workmanlike manner.  
Country produce taken in exchange for work.  
The Finkle & Lyon Sewing  
Machine, with Drop Feed, new Take up, new Hemmer, etc., is now offered to agents on more liberal terms. Also, Second hand Machines taken in exchange, or the new improvements applied.  
Every Machine is warranted First-Class, and if the purchaser does not so regard it, after a fair trial, he can return it, and money refunded.  
N. B.—Wanted Traveling Agents to visit each town, distributing circulars, explaining the improvements, etc., who can make \$200 per month.  
Address,  
LYON'S MUTUAL S. M. C.,  
Union Square, 33 East 17th St., New York.  
34-6m

**MADAME DELACHAMPS**  
Alone in a Mountain Gorge.  
Snuggled amidst the wilds of one of the Middle States, lived Madame Delachamps, many years ago, with no known protector, save a faithful dog that ever stood beside her to defend in time of need. Her small, moss-covered cabin, wrapped with wild-rose and honeysuckle, appeared hid away by a cluster of undergrowth, and closely environed on the north and east by a deep, craggy ravine that led away back to the mountain gorge.  
Here, snuffing the ambient air, wafted from nature's green sward clinging to the mountain side, bathing her brow in early morn's gentle dew-drops, she lived solitary and alone for many long years. The catamount's unearthly midnight yell, and the wolf's doleful howl, frequently aroused her from pleasant midnight slumbers.  
Now and then she would emerge from her unknown home and mingle with the inhabitants around about for one or two months at a time. She was eccentric in her acts and all viewed her as a living curiosity.  
While now home, she apparently had but one object, and that was the relief of her afflicted sex. Under a belt on her side, could be seen an oblonged dirk of considerable size, carried for her own protection, while strangled across her shoulder was suspended a curious sack made from the

**Skins of Rabbits and Raccoons**  
Arranged in alternate stripes. This bag contained some old garments, and a smaller sack containing a course powder made from certain roots known only to herself, the secret of which she clung to as with the tenacity of death. She sailed from her home to visit her home, to act the Good Samaritan, with this unknown vegetable power which she claimed possessed a wonderful power over all Diseases incident to the female sex. She termed it "womb pills," with which she proposed to cure all affections and derangements of that organ, and kindred complaints free of charge. With such singular magic did she relieve all who applied, that within a few years her name and fame became known far and wide, and hundreds of suffering females applied for relief and returned to their homes healthy and happy. Many were anxious to know her great secret, and large sums of money were offered, but she would divulge it—but she stubbornly refused.  
During her solitary life, she became intimate with only one woman, a noted midwife some miles distant, to whom she promised to

**Divulge the Secret**  
Before dying. In a few years, as the sombre shades of night began to close around her tottering frame, she imparted this great secret to this friend.

She too gained quite a reputation for relieving the suffering of her sex, and a range it may appear—she scarcely ever failed to cure those old chronic female complaints that had resisted all ordinary modes of treatment. Many years ago, the article of this little engaged in the Practice of Medicine, by a little strategy, succeeded in procuring the secret of this wonderful vegetable Regulator, which had never been known to the Medical Profession.

**"Gross" Medico Chirurgical Review.**

Combined with other known vegetable Tonics, having great power over the uterine organs; with Black Root to act upon the Liver and Bowels, and Soluble Extract of Iron to correct the blood, he has formed a wonderful combination for the cure of all female Complaints, considering it the only Female Regulator known, and now offers this valuable compound to the afflicted female, under the name of

**English Female Bitters.**

The Medical Profession at large, have long felt the need of just such a medicine, consequently it is not strange that they so eagerly prescribe and recommend these Bitters to their female patients.

If you could see the pile of smiling approvals and encomiums from physicians and the public who have cured their wives, their daughters and their friends, by the use of these Bitters, no sixty female would hesitate to use them. This Female Regulator is adapted for old, young, married or single females who are afflicted with various forms of Uterine derangements. They cure painful, suppurated, scanty, profuse or irregular menstruation, chlorosis or Green Sickness, Albino or Whites, Hysterics, Falling of the Womb, Ulceration and Irritability of the Womb, pain in the side back or loins, sick Headache, palpitation or fluttering of the Heart, hurried Breathing, swimming of the Head, cold Feet and Hands, loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Wakefulness, Barrenness, physical Prostration, etc., etc. Many of these are relieved by the use of only one bottle.

**The Liver and Stomach**  
Are thoroughly aroused and restored to a healthy action, by the use of these Bitters. Its peculiar Iron and Vegetable combination, places it far ahead of any similar preparation before the public.

Females, later confinement and convalescents from any debilitating complaint, who remain weak and feeble, with little or no appetite, are at once aroused and strengthened by their use. As a Family Tonic for men, women and children, it has no equal. One tablespoonful contains more medicinal properties than one ounce of any of the common and pleasant "little alcohol" bitters, to be found all over the country. When the manufacturers of the common beverages of the day say they cure all diseases, they well know that they are "pulling the wool" over your eyes, and laugh at your stupidity in being so easily humbugged whenever the article smacks of whisky. If you really desire a valuable Iron and Vegetable Tonic for yourself and family, one bottle of E. F. B. will last long and do more good, than one dozen of the ordinary "grog-shop" bitters, as one tablespoonful in water, is sufficient for a whole family. As

**A Female Regulator,**  
It has no equal on this continent, acting powerfully and promptly in all cases, where to or gameliosis exists. It is just the medicine for young girls, who have some difficulty in retaining their bloom on the cheeks, and who do not feel exactly right. For the mother at the "change of life," it is so useful and quick, until the critical period is passed, as sweetly as if enjoying the brightest beams of opal ray, fitting through the air of oriental climes. The medicine is sold at the low price of \$1.50 per Bottle, or six for \$8.00, and can be had of all Druggists and Merchants throughout the Country. Address

**J. P. DROMGOOLE & CO.,**  
Memphis, Tenn.

**Dromgoole & Co's**  
**BUCHU.**  
The Best and Cheapest now before the public, for all affections and derangements of the Kidneys and Bladder. Large Bottles only \$1.00 or six for \$5.00. Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.  
**J. P. Dromgoole & Co., Prop's,**  
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Are always to be found in the  
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does not confine its usefulness to amusement, but publishes a great quantity of really instructive Matter, in the most condensed form. The  
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have attained a high reputation for their brevity, excellence and correctness.

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Each issue contains from eight to ten stories and sketches, and half a dozen poems, in addition to the six serial stories and the varied departments.

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New Scale Pianos,  
WITH IRON FRAME.  
Overstrung Bass and Agraffe Bridge.

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AND  
Cabinet Organs.  
THE BEST MANUFACTURED.  
Warranted for Six Years.

Pianos, Melodeons and Organs—Prices greatly reduced for cash. New 7 Octave Pianos for \$275 and upward. New Cabinet Organs for \$45 and upward. Second hand instruments from \$40 to \$175. Monthly instalments received. Illustrated catalogue mailed.

**HORACE WATERS'**  
Warerooms, 481 Broadway.  
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**TESTIMONIALS.**  
The Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best.—(N. Y. Evangelist).  
We can speak of the merits of the Waters' Piano from personal knowledge as being of the very best quality.—(Christian Intelligencer).  
The Waters' Pianos are a built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material.—(Advocate and Journal).

Our friends will find at Mr. Waters, store the very best assortment of pianos and organs to be found in the United States.—(Graham's Magazine).

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, is famed for the excellence of his Pianos and Organs.—(Evening Post).

The Waters' Piano ranks with the best manufactured in America.—(The Independent, N. Y.).

Musical Donors.—Since Mr. Waters gave up publishing sheet music, he has devoted all his capital and attention to the manufacture and sale of

**Pianos and Melodeons.**  
He has just issued a catalogue of his new instruments, giving a new scale of prices, which shows a marked reduction in former rates, and his pianos have recently been awarded the First premium at several Fairs. Many people of the present day, who are attracted, if not confused, with the flaming advertisements of rival piano houses, probably overlook a modest, modest manufacturer like Mr. Waters; but we happen to know that his

**Instruments**  
earned him a good reputation long before expositions and "honors" connected therewith were ever thought of; indeed we have one of Mr. Waters'

**Piano Fortes**  
now in our residence (where it has stood for years) of which any manufacturer in the world might well be proud. We have all ways been delighted with it as a

**Sweet-toned**  
and powerful instrument, and there is no doubt of its durability: more than this, some of the best amateur players in the city, as well as several celebrated pianists, have performed on the said piano, and all pronounce it a superior and first class instrument.

Stronger endorsements we cannot give.—(Home Journal).

**NOTICE.**  
Having taken out letters of Administration on the estate of N. B. Hardin, dec'd., all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly authenticated to me on or before the 25th day of September 1871, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. September 20 1870.  
JOSEPH HARMON  
Administrator of N. B. Hardin dec'd  
32-6m

**TO PHYSICIANS.**  
New York, August 15th, 1868.  
Allow me to call your attention to my

**Preparation of Compound**  
**EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
The component parts are **BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBES, JUNIPER BERRIES.**

**MODE OF PREPARATION.**—Buchu, in vacuo Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine fine Cubes extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.  
Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color, it is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoeia, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation. Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,  
I am, very respectfully,  
**H. T. HELMBOLD,**  
Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience

**From the Largest Manufacturing**  
**Chemists in World.**

**NOVEMBER 4, 1854.**  
"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

**WILLIAM WRIGHTMAN,**  
Firm of Powers & Wrightman,  
Manufacturing Chemists,  
Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

**HEMBOLD'S FLUID**  
**EXTRACT BUCHU.**

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which

**HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT**  
**BUCHU**

invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

**HEMBOLD'S FLUID**  
**EXTRACT OF BUCHU**

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

**HEMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT**  
**BUCHU AND IMPROVED**  
**ROSE WASH.**

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

**USE HELMBOLD'S**  
**Fluid Extract Buchu**

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron;

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental power.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic.

**HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address  
**H. T. HELMBOLD,**  
DRUGGIST AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,  
94 Broadway, New York.

**NONE ARE GENUINE**  
Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

**H. T. HELMBOLD.**  
10-27

**NORTH CAROLINA,** In the Probate Court  
Rutherford County, I do hereby certify that  
Mary G. Gray, widow of David Gray, dec'd.  
vs.  
Andrew Jackson and wife Catharine, Samuel Gray, Arthur Gray, and the children of Elisha and Jane Askey, and other heirs at law of dec'd.  
It appearing to the Court that the above defendants are of residents of the State, publication is hereby made for them to appear at this Court, on the 29th November next to answer the petition of plaintiff, which asks for the assignment of Dower on the lands of her late husband, otherwise the prayer will be granted or want of an answer as to them. The said non-residents are further notified that upon the granting of said petition the Commissioners mentioned in said petition will meet, at the late residence of David Gray dec'd, to lay off and assign to the widow her dower, in the estate of her said husband on the 10th day of December next.  
J. B. CARPENTER, Judge of Probate.  
Oct. 25th, 1870. 34-4d

**Dr. Walker's California**  
**INEGAR BITTERS,**  
Hundreds of Thousands  
Bear testimony to their wonderful  
Curative Effects.

**WHAT ARE THEY?**



**THEY ARE NOT A VILE**  
**FANCY DRINK,**

and Pure Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirit, and Refused Liquors, as used, abused, and swilled down by thousands of men, women and children. It is a powerful tonic, and a perfect blood purifier, and a perfect regulator of the bowels, and a perfect stimulant of the system. It is a perfect blood purifier, and a perfect regulator of the bowels, and a perfect stimulant of the system. It is a perfect blood purifier, and a perfect regulator of the bowels, and a perfect stimulant of the system.

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Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.

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In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

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**NONE ARE GENUINE**  
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**"ALL NATURE HOPES FOR SPRING,"**  
**1870.**

**Wittkowsky & Rintles.**  
**THE RESULT OF AN ESTABLISHED**  
and successful business, together with a steadily increasing CAPITAL, gives us, every season, better facilities for other inducements to our numerous customers, both WHOLESALE and RETAIL, and hence this notice is hereby the

**Attention**  
Of all. We are now making extensive purchases, which, owing to the very large increase in our business—during 1869, (the tax returns will show \$27,000.00 ahead of any house in the City, and figures are substantiated by the fact, and from first-hand, namely, Manufacturers, Importers and Commission Houses, thereby, saving from 10 to 25 per cent. over smaller buyers—and it is this advantage that gives us the lead in this market.

**Our Stock**  
Will be completed, or nearly so, by the 10th of March, and will embrace all classes of goods necessary, either for WHOLESALE or RETAIL to the trade, and which we invite not only those coming to this Market to purchase, also, those on their way to other places for that purpose.

We will offer no **BALIS**, business will be conducted, in the future, as in the past, viz:

**Honorable Competition**  
**against Imposition**

**Dry Goods Department**  
Will be complete, and selected with the greatest care, as to style, quality and price.

**Clothing Department.**  
We make a specialty and invite the most fastidious to call and examine.

**Boots and Shoes.**  
Will be bought mostly from manufacturers, in Boston and elsewhere, and we claim to be able to compete with all.

**Hats.**  
Will be purchased at the BROOKLYN AUCTIONS and of NEWARK MANUFACTURERS.

**Hardware.**  
Especially Table and Pocket Cutlery, we buy for Gold, from the Importers.

**Groceries—there comes the rub.**  
That line of Goods we buy quantities second to no House in this City, (their assertion to the contrary notwithstanding) and at low figures as a dollar, consisting of 100 cents, can buy. In short, come and look at our stock, ascertain our prices, and judge for yourselves.

**M. Hinery Department.**  
Is complete as usual, and is presided over by Miss E. H. WILLIAMS, who is widely known for her superior taste in that line.

Respectfully,  
**Wittkowsky & Rintles.**  
Charlotte, N. C.

No. 6 ft.  
Vindicator please copy.

**THE UNRIVALED**  
**JEFFERSON'S**  
**DOUBLE TURBINE**  
**WATER WHEEL,**  
Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys  
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SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. 39-11  
Sept. 1870.

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**AND THE WELL-KNOWN**  
**ALAMANCE PLAIDS.**

**TO PLANTERS.**  
WE RUN TWO LARGE  
FLOURING MILLS  
AND ARE AGENTS FOR  
**OTHERS.**

**OUR MILLS WILL CONSUME**  
**1500 BUSHEL**  
OF  
**WHEAT PER DAY,**  
which we intend to buy in the Charlotte market. Don't sell your wheat before seeing us.

**WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED**  
**AND OFFER TO THE**  
**TRADE**

**2300**  
**SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT.**

**75 SACKS**  
**BLOWN SALT, FINE IN FOUR**  
**BUSHEL BAGS.**

**KEEP CONSTANTLY ON**  
**HAND ALL KINDS OF**  
**GROCERIES.**

**The Largest Stock in the State.**  
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